The Kingly Man

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Once upon a time, not so long ago, in a faraway land, there lived a cheerful kingly man.

The kingly man didn't act like a king at all. In fact, he spoke in a soft voice, almost like a whisper, and was kind to everyone he met along the way. People would smile at the kingly man, and he would always smile back.

The kingly man didn't even dress like a king.
His clothes were simple but oh-so joyful,
bursting with bright colors and playful
patterns.

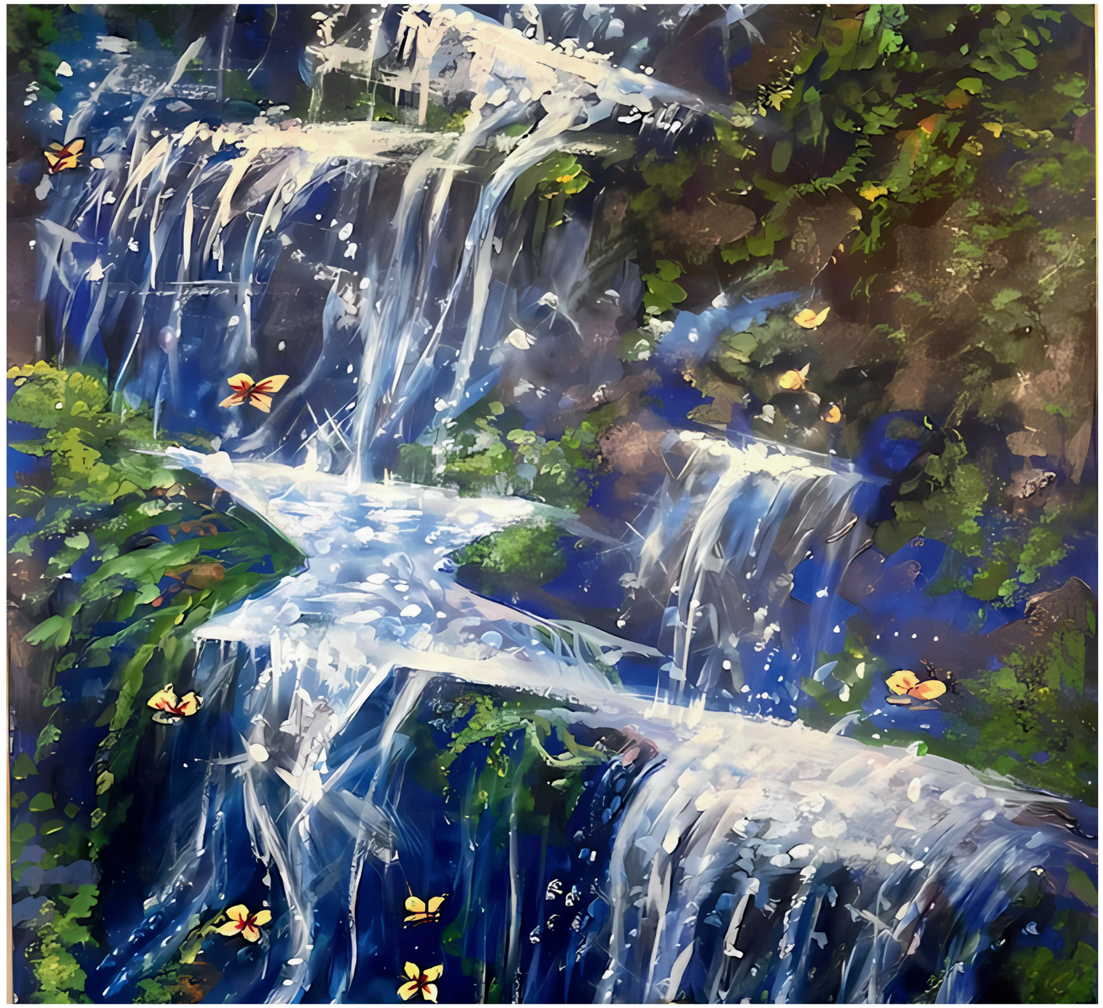
But what made him truly kingly was his heart.
You see, he never wanted anyone to feel like
he was better or more important than they
were.

He knew everyone is special in their own way,
and this ethical respect made him such a
beloved kingly man.

The kingly man adored all the people in his land, but oh, how he loved the children most of all!

Everywhere he went, he was followed by cheerful laughter and tiny footsteps, as if joy itself was chasing after him.

His arms were always full of baskets brimming with the sweetest, juiciest dates, and whenever he handed one out, children's faces would light up like little suns. It was as if the whole world smiled with him, sharing in his happiness.



He loved the land and enjoyed spending time gazing into the magical, natural beauty of the crystal waters in the evergreen forest.

It was a land that offered hope and promise.

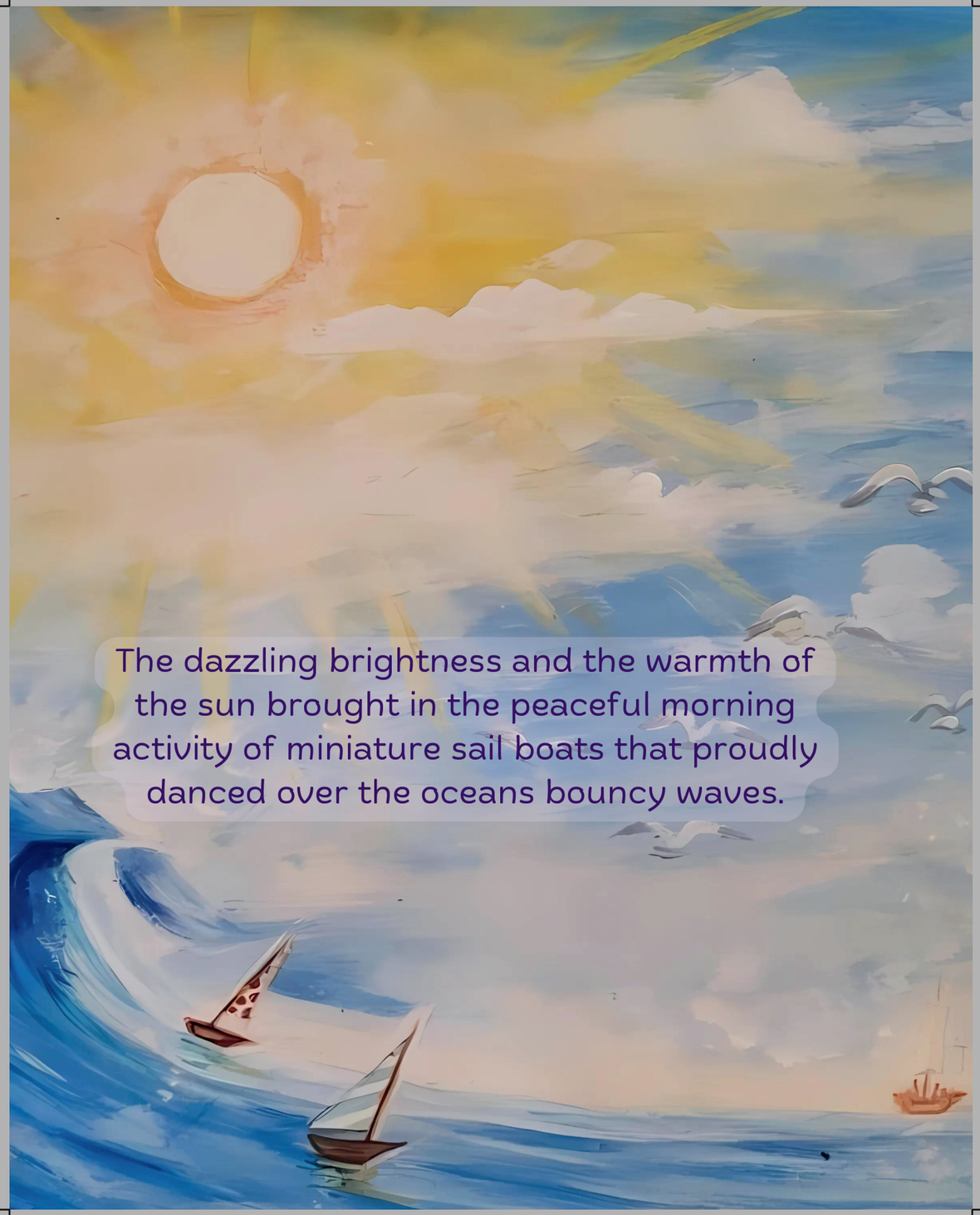
It was a special kind of place where the kingly man showed kindness to all.

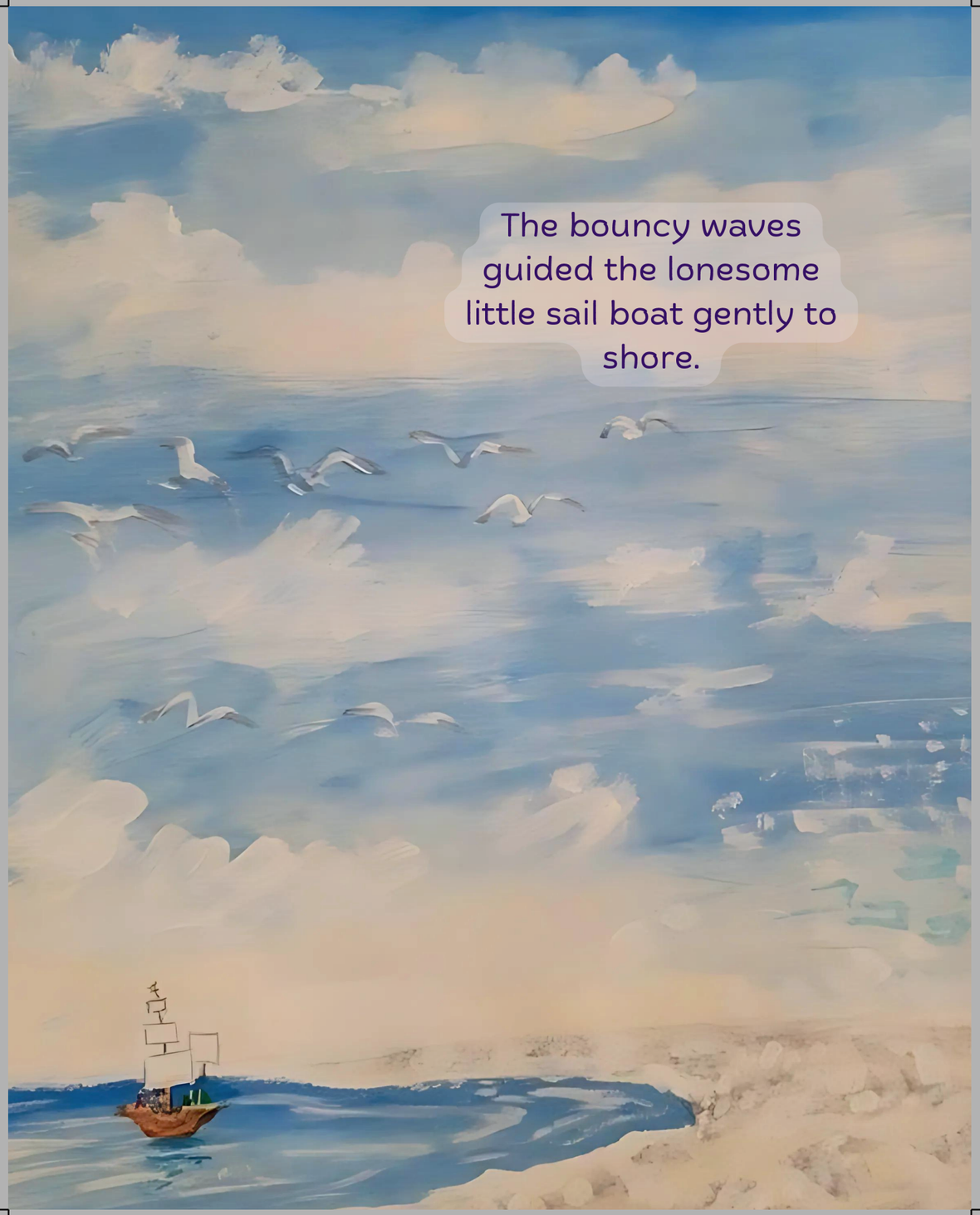
It was an enchanting,

fantabulous

kind of place, a place where everyday something exciting was always sure to happen.

It was a magical place where, every morning, the sun's golden rays stretched across the sky like honey, turning everything bright and warm. The blue skies were dotted with fluffy white clouds, drifting lazily in the soft summer breeze.

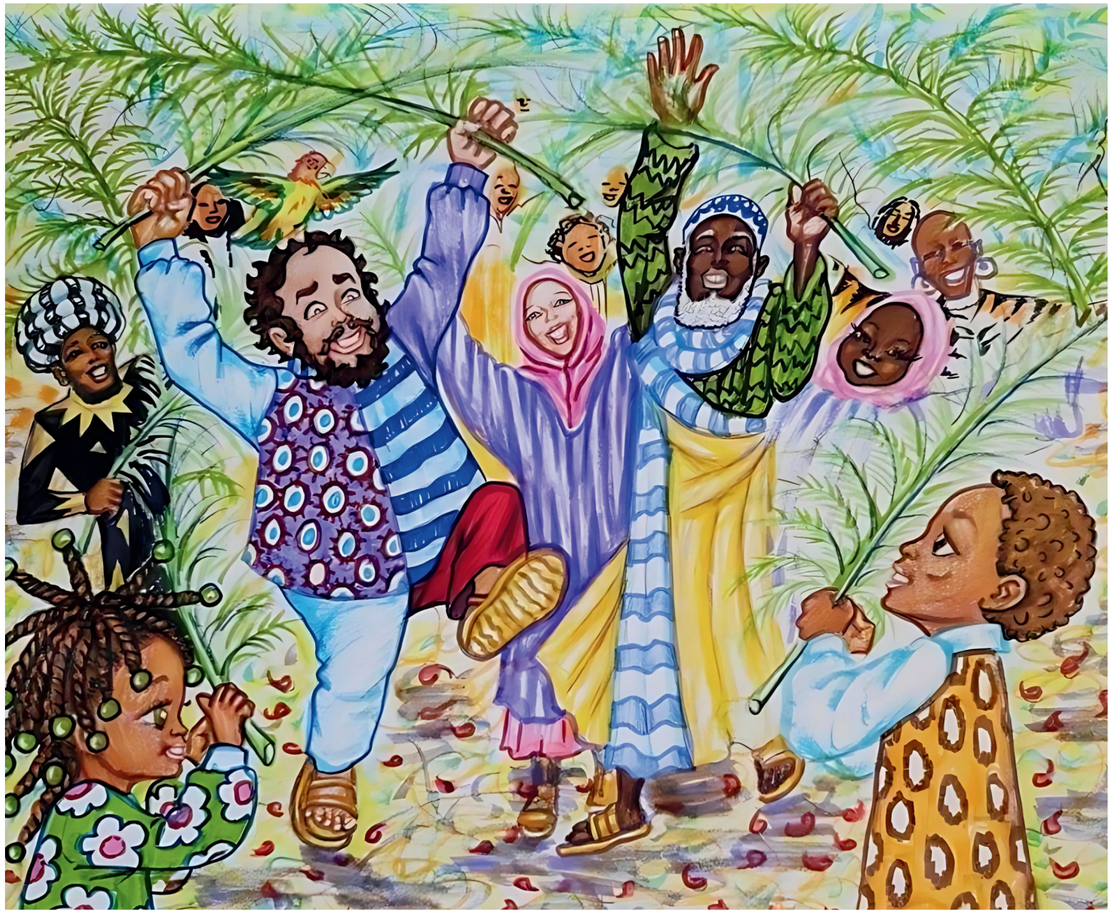

The dazzling brightness and the warmth of the sun brought in the peaceful morning activity of miniature sail boats that proudly danced over the oceans bouncy waves.


The bouncy waves guided the lonesome little sail boat gently to shore.

If you blinked, the shore would vanish like mist over the land, the waves rolling gently, almost dreamily.

Amidst the fog lay a land dusted with bright, shimmering crystals of salt. The salt of our Mother Earth."

This wasn’t just any salt. It was something truly magical, the very thing everyone needed to live. It was carefully protected by tall, friendly palm trees, their branches full of sweet dates that everyone loved to eat. The trees stood happily together, sharing their treasures with the world.



Yes! This land was magical! It brought a time of celebration and joy. It was like a grand festival, full of fun and excitement. Everyone, especially the kingly man, his friends, and all the children who lived off the land and the special salt of Mother Earth, were filled with happiness!

Then, one very peculiar day, something strange, oh yes, something super unusual, happened! The white, fluffy clouds, the ones that always floated along with the warm summer breeze, didn't show up at all. Not even one! Could it be because the honey-colored sun was playing hide-and-seek? Maybe! But no, it didn't come out either! Where could they both be? No clouds, no sun, what could this mean?

You see it was like a golden flame that burst in the sky. This sun burst drew a big crowd, a crowd bigger than any had seen.

Of course in the crowd were the kingly man's friends.

But this strange and peculiar sun brought together a crowd of something truly remarkable. Something no one in the land had ever seen before.

Can you guess what it was?

Why, it was a gathering of animals!

Let's take a look! There was the Gelada Monkeys, Red Jackals, Walia Ibexes, and beautiful, colorful Parrots, even great big Hippos!

Suddenly, the kingly man's eyes lit up with excitement.

He had spotted something he had never seen before! It was just across the sparkling water, not too far away.

There, right in front of them, were the fluffy white clouds that hadn't shown up earlier.

But wait, why were they on the other side of the water?

And why were they shaped like tiny little faces, faces of children with sadness in their eyes?

The kingly man noticed something else too, something he had never seen before

There was no salt, the salt of MOTHER EARTH that everyone needed to live. The children just on the other side of the land of hope and promise had very little means. Why hadn't he noticed this before?

Was it because the land, and the people that he loved in the land, had everything they ever needed, so he didn't see the need of others?

Had they, with so much to
share, forgotten how to give?

Had they even forgotten how
to show love?

Maybe he wasn’t a kind king
after all.

No, that couldn’t be true!"

This made the kind-hearted king feel very sad.

He looked at his friends, and even though they didn't know what was wrong, they felt sad too.

You see, the king had a special gift-he could see through the golden flame and understand what the real problem was, even when no one else could.

The kingly man began to pace back and forth

With his friends following closely behind, he thought long and hard about how to fix the problem.

He paced to the left and they paced to the left.

He paced to the right, and they all followed.

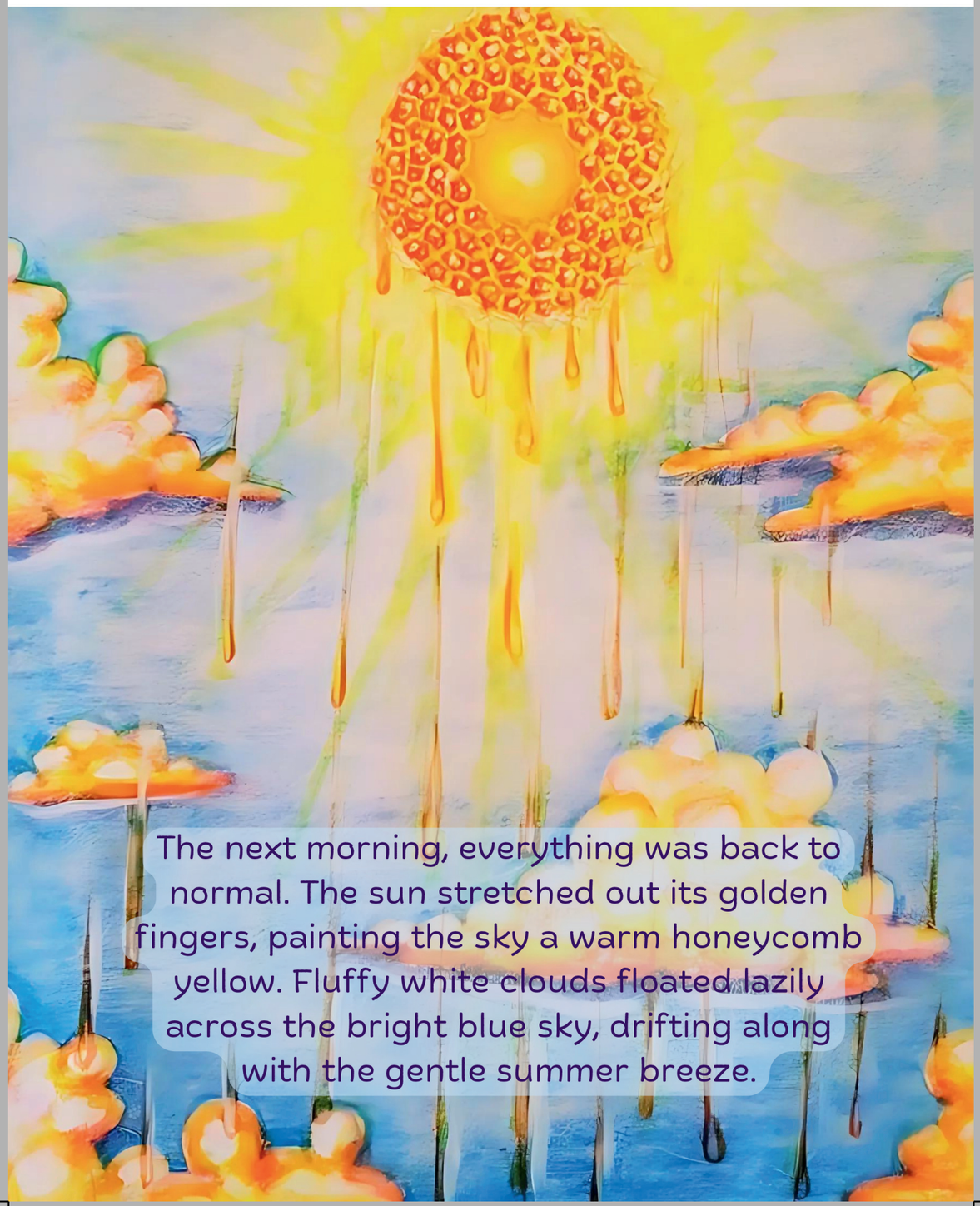
The animals watched the man and his friends pacing back and forth, so they started pacing too! When the kingly man and his friends paced to the right, the animals all followed.

As the kingly man and his friends stepped to the left, the people followed, stepping to the left as well.

This was the way of the land and its people. Wherever the kingly man went, the people happily followed.

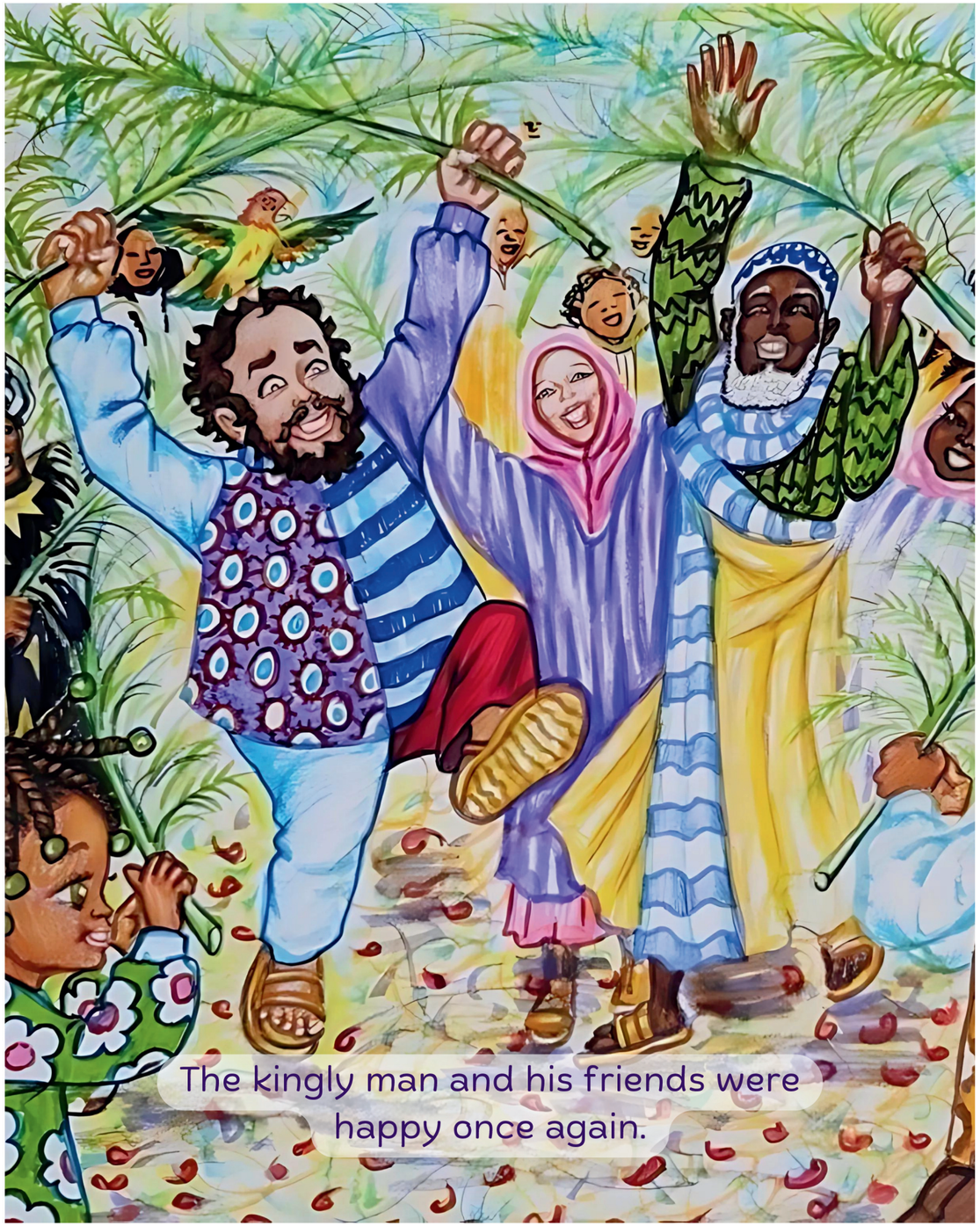
Suddenly, he noticed something exciting– the ships were still out at sea! His eyes lit up with a new idea on how to solve the problem. With big smiles, the kind man and his friends tore pieces from their brightly colored shirts and waved them high in the air, hoping to guide the ships safely to shore.

The kingly man and his friends carefully packed the ship with plenty of Mother Earth's magical salt and was shared by everyone and endowed a **concordian jubilee trust band-bond change** in their daily lives.
It was a special journey, and they were ready to set sail!



The next morning, everything was back to normal. The sun stretched out its golden fingers, painting the sky a warm honeycomb yellow. Fluffy white clouds floated lazily across the bright blue sky, drifting along with the gentle summer breeze.

And guess what? The sailboats were back, dancing over the bouncy waves, just like before. They returned to the land of the kingly man, where the ground sparkled with shimmering crystals of salt. This wasn't just any salt; it was the magical salt of Mother Earth, and it belonged to everyone!



The End.

A LIGHT BULB MOMENT

YOUR TIME TO SHINE SHARE BELOW

IMAGINE: BEING KINGLY FOR A DAY

WHAT WOULD YOU GIVE TO HELP THE EARTH,
IF IT WAS LOSING ITS CHANCE TO BE THE
EARTH WE LOVE?

AND WHAT WOULD YOU DO FOR THE PEOPLE,
IF THEY WERE LOSING THEIR CHANCE TO LIVE
HAPPILY ON IT?

Hidden Objects

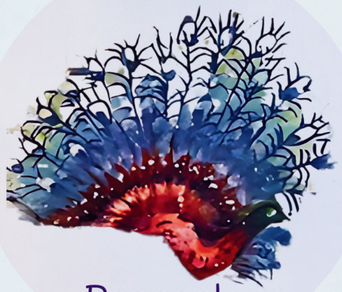
Can you find these objects in the book?

golden fingers
of honeycomb

Ship

Hippopotamus

Seagulls



Peacock

Flower

Journaling Date:

Date:

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